I HATE NAZIS.

WHEN FURY PUT THIS SQUAD TOGETHER, HE HAD HIS PICK OF THE LITTER.
WARHORSE LIKE HIM, HE DIDN'T CARE THAT THE ARMY WASN'T INTEGRATED YET. HE JUST WANTED GUYS WHO COULD KNOCK A NAZI'S BLOCK OFF.
I'M THE FIRST NEGRO TO KILL NAZIS ALONGSIDE WHITE AMERICAN SOLDIERS, AND I LIKE MY WORK.

UH, SARGE, WE'RE OUTNUMBERED TWO TO ONE AND WE LOST THE WHOLE "ELEMENT OF SURPRISE" THING.
YOU GOT A POINT THERE, DUGAN. TOSS A PINEAPPLE AT THAT MISSILE, AND LET'S HIGHTAIL IT OUTTA HERE.
BUT THAT MIGHT IGNITE THE FUEL AND TAKE US OUT, TOO.
YOU WANNA LIVE FOREVER?
AND HERE I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO CHOW TONIGHT...
EVERYONE LOOKS UP. WE CAN'T HELP IT.

WHEN A GROWN MAN WEARING RED, WHITE AND BLUE UNDERWEAR APPEARS OUT OF NOWHERE, IT KINDA THROWS YOU OFF YOUR GAME.

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING ON, HOWLERS?
I SAY, DEAR CHAPS, IS THERE A CIRCUS NEARBY?
OR A MENTAL INSTITUTION.
THAT'S THE WEIRDEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN--AND I'M FROM BROOKLYN.
WHO IS THIS CLOWN, SARGE?
AMERICA'S SECRET WEAPON.
I THOUGHT WE WERE AMERICA'S SECRET WEAPON.
WAAAAA-HOOOOOO!
IT WAS NASTY BUSINESS... BUT WE GOT THE JOB DONE.

NAZI HIGH COMMAND, BERLIN
THESE HOOTERS--
HOWLERS, MEIN FÜHRER.
HOWLERS-- HAVE SET US BACK SIX MONTHS ON OUR MISSILE PROGRAM!
THIS DEFEAT IS UNACCEPTABLE!
DON'T FORGET CAPTAIN AMERICA. HE SINGLE-HANDEDLY TURNED THE TIDE OF THE BATTLE.
AND YOUR POINT, STRUCKER?
YES, IT'S A PROBLEM. WE ARE WORKING ON A SOLUTION NOW. BUT I WANT TO STAY FOCUSED ON OUR GOAL:
TO LAUNCH A MISSILE FROM EUROPE THAT LANDS IN ROOSEVELT'S LAP IN WASHINGTON D.C.
JUST THAT THE 'ARMS RACE' IS ESCALATING ON SEVERAL LEVELS AT THE SAME TIME. OUR ASSASSIN KILLED THE SCIENTIST RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS STAR-SPANGLED BUFFOON. BUT EVEN ONE SUPER SOLDIER WILL CHANGE THE COURSE OF THIS WAR.
AND NOW WE HAVE FOUND THE SOLUTION TO ONE OF THE MOST VEXING PROBLEMS IN REGARD TO MAKING AN INTERCONTINENTAL MISSILE A REALITY.
GENTLEMEN, THERE IS AN EXTREMELY RARE METAL THAT CAN BE INSTRUMENTAL TO OUR CAMPAIGN. A METAL THAT CAN, IN FACT, INSURE THAT A MISSILE NEVER GETS KNOCKED OFF ITS COURSE BECAUSE IT ACTUALLY ABSORBS VIBRATIONS.
THIS METAL IS CALLED VIBRANIUM... AND IT CAN ONLY BE FOUND IN ONE PLACE IN THE WORLD!
THE AFRICAN NATION OF WAKANDA.

VERY LITTLE IS KNOWN ABOUT WAKANDA. APART FROM ITS MYTHOLOGY. IT IS A CLOSED SOCIETY, WITH LITTLE TO NO TRADE WITH THE OUTSIDE WORLD.
WONDERFUL! WE'LL BUY IT OFF THEM FOR SOME SHINY BEADS!
HA HA HA HA HA HA
THE WAKANDANS KEEP THEIR BORDERS SECURE THROUGH THEIR FIERCE WARRIOR CULT, WHICH KEEPS NEIGHBORING TRIBES AT BAY.
I THINK A SINGLE PLATOON OF ARMED ARYANS IS ENOUGH TO KEEP A BUNCH OF MONKEYS WITH STICKS IN THEIR PLACE!
WOLFGANG, YOU KILL ME!
I'M GLAD YOU ALL ARE SO CONFIDENT. YOU WILL SEIZE COMMAND OF THIS LAND AND MINE THE ORE WE NEED WITH NO PROBLEM.
YES, MEIN FÜHRER!
SIR, PLEASE COME THIS WAY.
WHY? WHO WANTS TO SEE ME?
SIR, PLEASE.
YOU WILL LEAD THIS MISSION. THE REST ARE TOO STUPID.
YES, MEIN HERR.

ATLANTIC OCEAN
MIND IF I JOIN YOU GUYS?
SURE. NO SKIN OFF MY BACK.
DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU GUYS, BUT I HAVEN'T EATEN IN DAYS.
COULDN'T TELL IT BY YOUR PERFORMANCE IN THE FIELD. GOOD WORK OUT THERE.
THANKS.
SO...YOU KEEP THAT OUTFIT ON ALL THE TIME?
YEP. PART OF MY JOB IS TO BE A SYMBOL, SO...
MASK FULL-TIME, TOO?
SURE. IT'S NOT ABOUT ME, IT'S ABOUT WHAT I REPRESENT.

IT'S AFTER HOURS, BUT WE MADE SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR YA, CAP.
THAT'S SWELL, COOKIE! I'M STARVING!
UH-OH. I'LL HAVE TO WASH UP SOME SILVERWARE FOR YA.
DON'T BOTHER.
EXCUSE ME... WERE YOU FINISHED EATING?
HUH? YEAH, BUT--
THANKS, BUDDY.
NOT ONLY DID THE GUY SIT NEXT TO ME, BUT HE ATE AFTER ME, USING A FORK THAT ONLY A MINUTE AGO HAD BEEN IN MY MOUTH.
WHO WAS THIS GUY?

THE BRASS DECIDED SINCE WE WORKED TOGETHER SO WELL IN GERMANY, THEY SENT US TO BACK UP CAPTAIN AMERICA ON HIS NEXT MISSION. IN AFRICA.
AFRICA? CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT BALONEY? I'M NOT ASHAMED OF AFRICA, LIKE A LOT OF NEGROES ARE, BUT THE LIKELIHOOD OF AT LEAST ONE OF THE HOWLERS SAYING SOMETHING DUMB IS PRETTY GOOD.
I GET OUT HERE.
HE COULD BE RUN THROUGH WITH SPEARS BY THE TIME WE GET THERE TO COVER HIM!
YOU SAW HOW HE HANDLED THAT RATZI GUNFIRE. HE'S A BIG BOY, HE'LL BE FINE.
YEAH...BESIDES, TARZAN'LL LOOK OUT FOR HIM, RIGHT?
IZZY, YOU'RE AN EMBARRASSMENT TO YOUR BOROUGH.
WHAT IF HE RUNS INTO A TIGER?
THAT WOULD BE SHOCKING...SINCE TIGERS LIVE IN INDIA, OLD CHAP.
LIKE I SAID.

IT WAS A SLAUGHTER, SIR.
I'M LISTENING.

"WE COULDN'T SEE THEM, BUT THEY SAW US LIKE IT WAS MIDDAY OVER SONNENUTERANG."
"THEY PICKED US OFF ONE BY ONE...THEY HAD ALL THESE TRAPS SET. WE WERE SPORT TO THEM."
"THEY MADE ME APOLOGIZE, THEN THEY TOLD ME TO RETURN TO CAMP AND TELL EVERYONE WHAT HAD HAPPENED..."
...THEY SAID THEY WERE MERCIFUL TO THE FIRST WAVE BECAUSE THEY DIDN'T KNOW. BUT IT WILL BE WORSE FOR ANY WHO FOLLOW.
DO YOU THINK THEY FOLLOWED YOU BACK?
NO! I MEAN... I TRIED...BUT...I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY ARE CAPABLE OF.
WAIT HERE. I'LL SEND SOMEONE TO BRING YOU A DRINK TO CALM YOUR NERVES.
SHOOT HIM AND BURY HIS BODY IN THE JUNGLE. I DON'T WANT HIM PANICKING THE CAMP.
YES, BARON!

YOU CAN GO HOME NOW. WE HAVE ALREADY TAKEN OUT THE GARBAGE.
I WANTED TO QUESTION THEM.
WE HAVE THE ANSWERS WE NEED.
THEN I GUESS THAT MEANS I HAVE QUESTIONS FOR YOU.
GOODBYE, CAPTAIN AMERICA.

WE NEED TO TALK-- NOW.
I AM KING HERE. YOU DON'T MAKE DEMANDS.
WELL, PARDON ME, "YOUR HIGHNESS." MAYBE YOU JUST LOP OFF THE HEAD OF EVERY NEWCOMER AROUND HERE--
IF WE DID THAT, THIS CONVERSATION WOULD BE OVER.
--BUT THOSE NAZIS WERE HERE FOR A REASON.
"HOLY MACKEREL!"

OKAY, SO IT'S NOT A TIGER, BUT IS CAPTAIN AMERICA BEING CAPTURED BY SOME KIND OF WERE-CAT?
NAH. IT'S SOME KINDA GUY IN A SUIT. A LOT MORE TASTEFUL ONE THAN OUR GUY IS WEARING.
NOT VERY PATRIOTIC OF YOU, SARGE.
CAN'T HELP IT, DINO. I'M AS PATRIOTIC AS THE NEXT GUY, BUT RUNNING AROUND WITH STARS AND STRIPES COMING OUT YOUR BUTT AIN'T THE LOOK FOR ME.
SO WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE? WE SAVING THIS GUY OR WHAT?
"OR WHAT." AT LEAST FOR NOW. LET'S SEE HOW THIS PLAYS OUT. LET OUR WARTIME AMBASSADOR IN LONG UNDERWEAR CONVINCE THE NATIVES WE'RE ON THE SAME SIDE.
AND IF HE DON'T?
WE RAISE HELL, SOLDIER.
I DON'T LIKE THIS AT ALL.

YIKES.
OKAY BUDDY... I'VE ABOUT HAD IT.
STAND DOWN, MEN.
IN TIME, YOU WILL REPRESENT TO YOUR NATION WHAT THE BLACK PANTHER REPRESENTS TO WAKANDA. AND THAT IS A GOOD THING.
BUT TODAY, I MUST TEACH YOU A LESSON.

WHAT ARE YOU GETTING FROM LIP-READING, JESUS?
NOTHING FROM THE GUY IN THE FULL FACIAL MASK. BUT CLEARLY THEY'RE ABOUT TO SCRAP.
I FIGURED THAT MUCH. LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE GONNA PLAY FAIR...AT LEAST UNTIL CAP WINS.
OOH. NICE SLIP!
OUCH! NOT THAT ONE, THOUGH!
STARTING A FIVE-COUNT...

THIS GUY, HE'S GOT MOVES LIKE NOBODY ELSE.
OH, BUT NOW HE'S USING A CLASSIC: THE SLEEPER HOLD!
WOW, HE RECOVERED LIKE A CAT.
THIS FIGHT IS A REAL NAIL-BITER. WE COULD SELL TICKETS AT THE GARDEN FOR THIS ONE.
STAY COOL. BUT BE READY TO MOVE IN QUICK IF OUR GUY COMES OUT ON TOP.

YOU WILL BE MOVING...BUT AT OUR COMMAND.
WOW, THAT WAS QUIET.
DROP YOUR WEAPONS AND GET ON YOUR KNEES.
WHERE DID YOU LEARN TO SPEAK ENGLISH--BERLIN?
THE WORLD IS BIGGER THAN YOU KNOW, AMERICAN.
IF YOU COOPERATE, YOU WILL KEEP YOUR HEADS...UNLIKE YOUR GERMAN PLAYMATES.
I SAID DROP ALL YOUR WEAPONS.
MY DEAR FELLOW, I HAD TO TRY.
WE'VE FAILED IN OUR MISSION TO PROTECT CAPTAIN AMERICA.
HOW COULD THINGS BE WORSE?

THE CARPET IS RUINED.
IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO GET A BLOODSTAIN OUT OF FINE FABRIC.
SO WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
REPLACE THE CARPET. PREFERABLY WITH THE SKIN OF WHOEVER KILLED OUR ADVANCE TEAM.
WE CAN'T HAVE THE GERMAN ARMY BEATEN BY A BUNCH OF SAVAGES. LOSING TO JESSE OWENS AT THE BERLIN OLYMPICS WAS BAD ENOUGH.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE SMART ENOUGH NOT TO UNDERESTIMATE THIS FOE.
WHICH IS WHY YOU KEEP LOSING.
WHICH IS WHY I AM HERE.
THE VIBRANIUM WE NEED WILL BE OURS...
...AND CAPTAIN AMERICA WILL DIE.
NEXT: THE RED SKULL!

CAPTAIN AMERICA / BLACK PANTHER

FLAGS OF OUR FATHERS

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